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# DAREDEVIL®

## THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!

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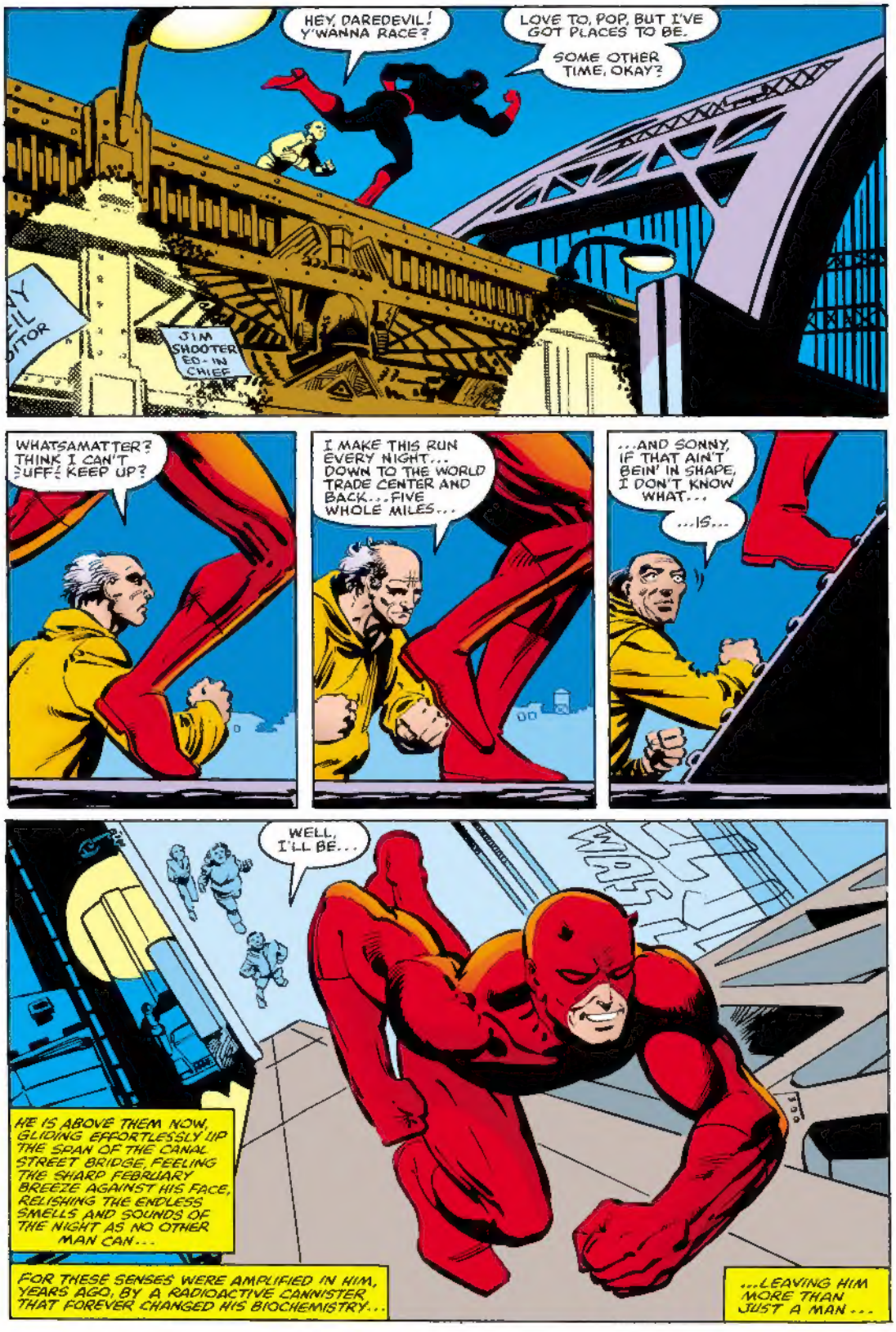
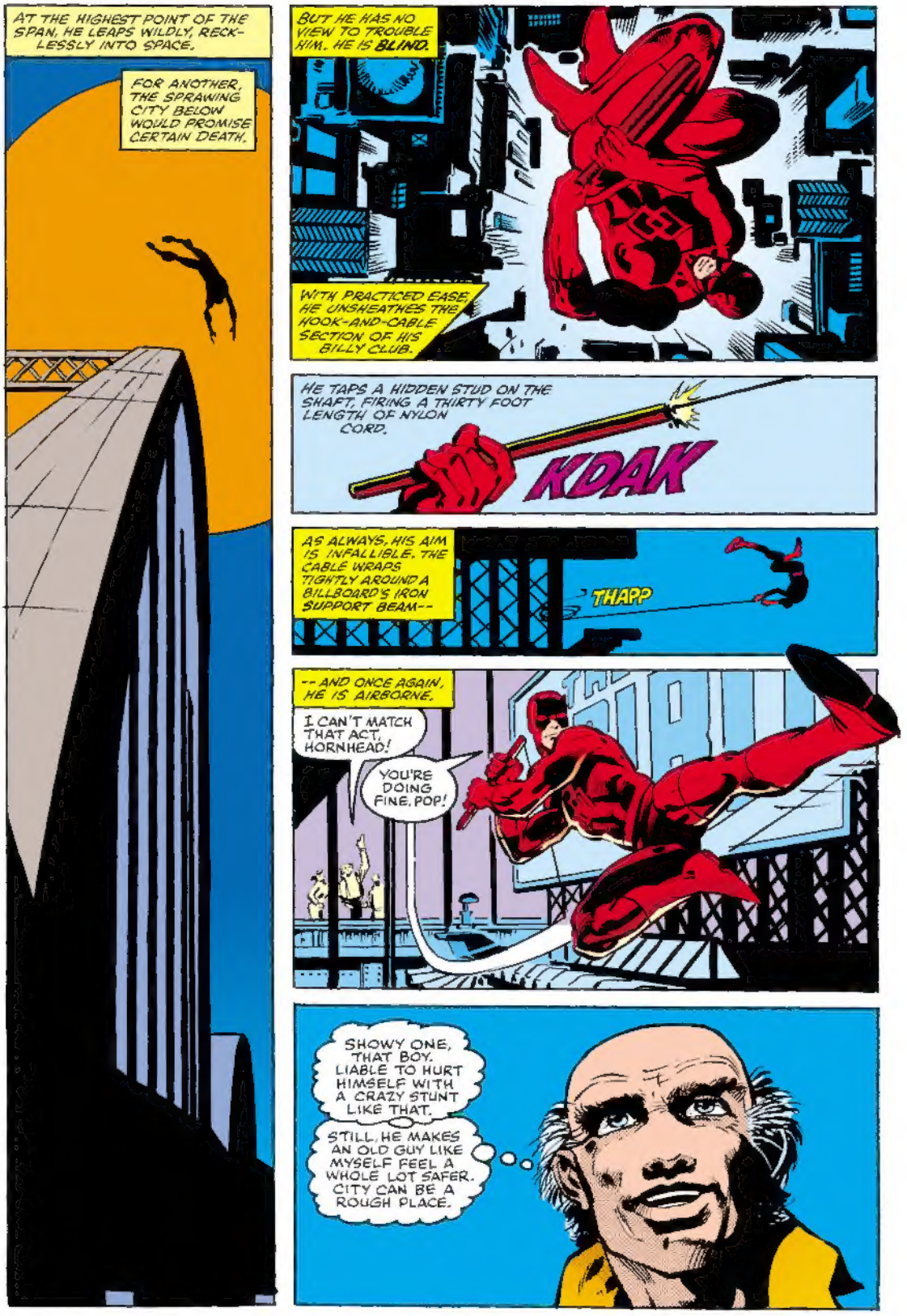
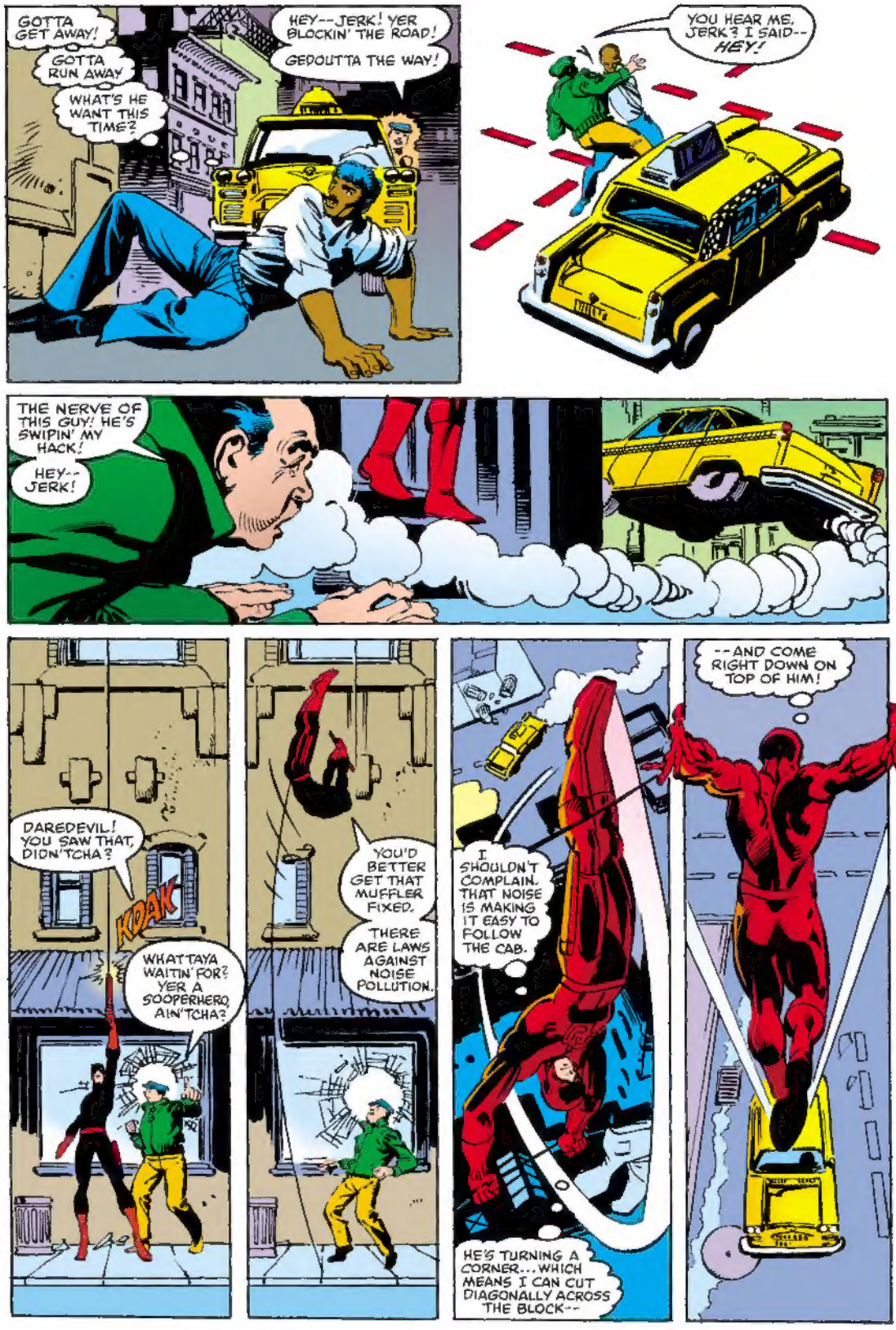
THE KINGPIN MUST DIE!

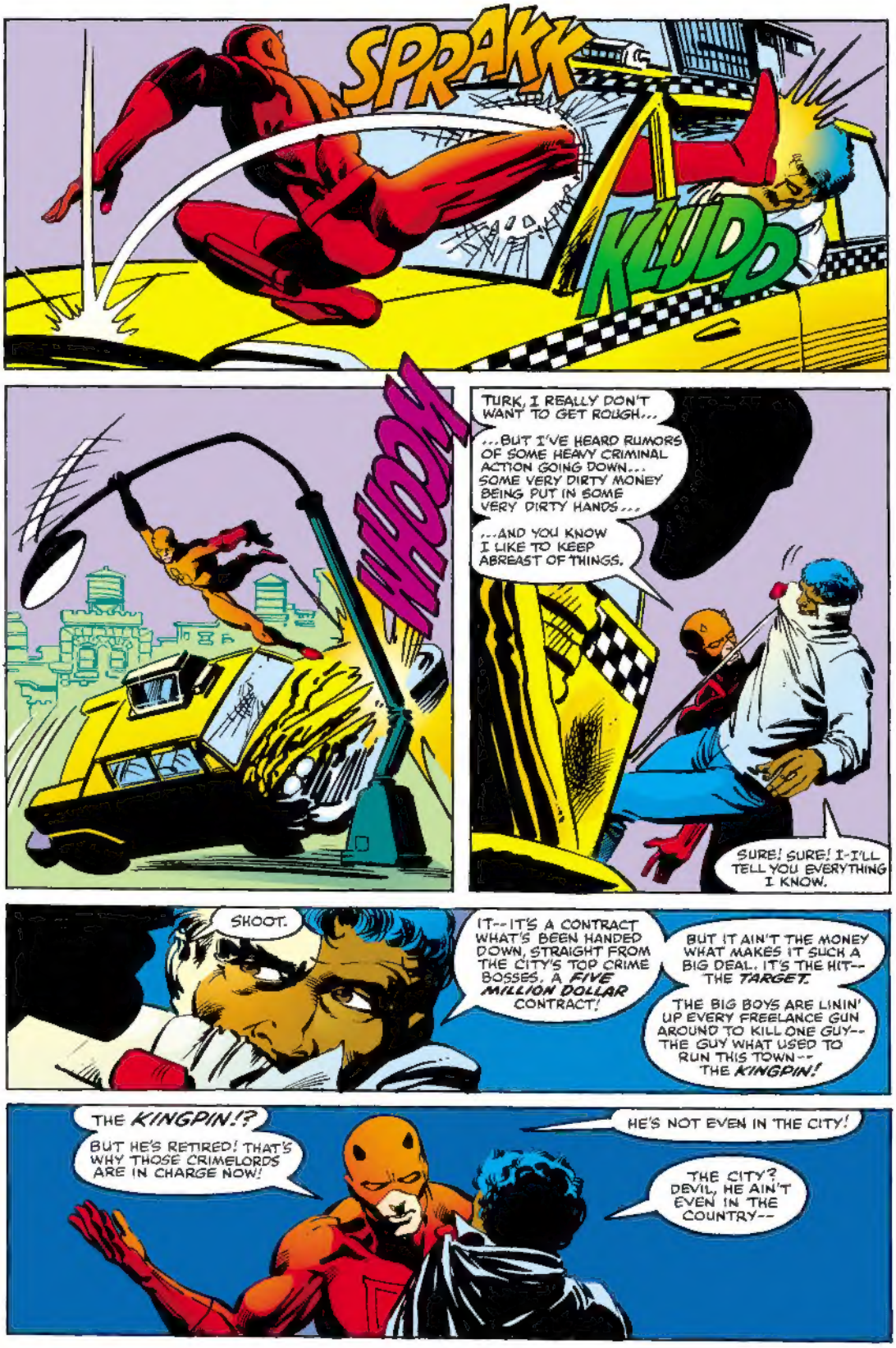
STAN LEE PRESENTS
THE KINGPIN MUST DIE
STARRING
DAREDEVIL
THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!
ON THIS ABANDONED STRETCH OF THE WEST SIDE ELEVATED HIGHWAY, HEALTH CONSCIOUS NEW YORKERS ENJOY AN UNOBSTRUCTED FORTY-FIVE BLOCK RUN.
FROM TIME TO TIME, THEY ARE JOINED BY ONE OF THE CITY'S MOST FAMOUS NATIVE SONS...
FRANK MILLER WRITER/ PENCILLER
KLAUS JANSON INKER
GLYNIS WEIN COLORS
JOE ROSEN LETTERS
DENNY O'NEIL EDITOR

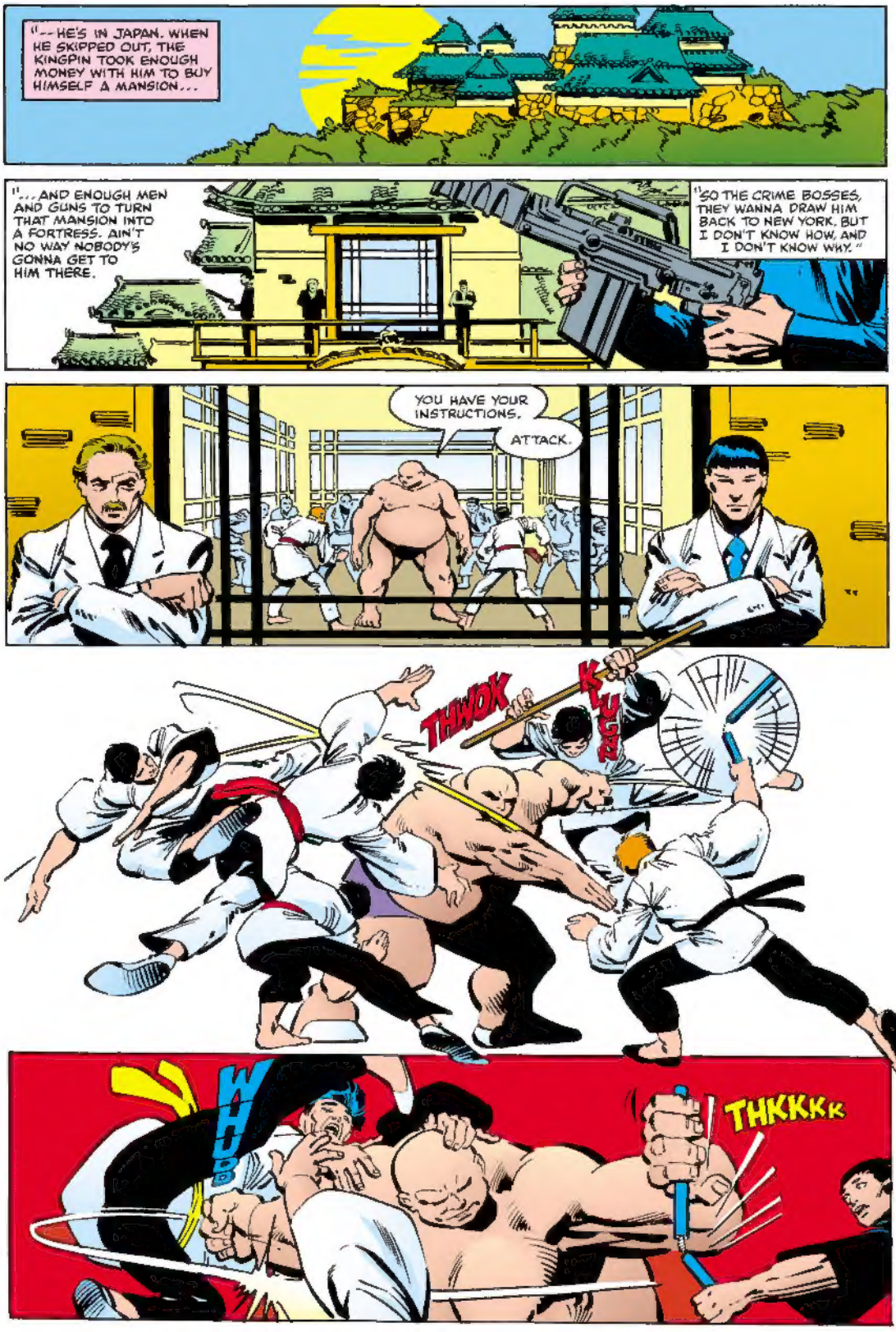

HEY, DAREDEVIL! Y'WANNA RACE?
LOVE TO, POP, BUT I'VE GOT PLACES TO BE.
SOME OTHER TIME, OKAY?
JIM SHOOTER ED-IN CHIEF
WHATSAMATTER? THINK I CAN'T KEEP UP?
I MAKE THIS RUN EVERY NIGHT... DOWN TO THE WORLD TRADE CENTER AND BACK... FIVE WHOLE MILES...
...AND SONNY, IF THAT AIN'T BEIN' IN SHAPE, I DON'T KNOW WHAT...
...IS...
WELL, I'LL BE...
WHAM!
HE IS ABOVE THEM NOW, GLIDING EFFORTLESSLY UP THE SPAN OF THE CANAL STREET BRIDGE, FEELING THE SHARP FEBRUARY BREEZE AGAINST HIS FACE, RELISHING THE ENDLESS SMELLS AND SOUNDS OF THE NIGHT AS NO OTHER MAN CAN...
FOR THESE SENSES WERE AMPLIFIED IN HIM, YEARS AGO, BY A RADIOACTIVE CANNISTER THAT FOREVER CHANGED HIS BIOCHEMISTRY...
...LEAVING HIM MORE THAN JUST A MAN...

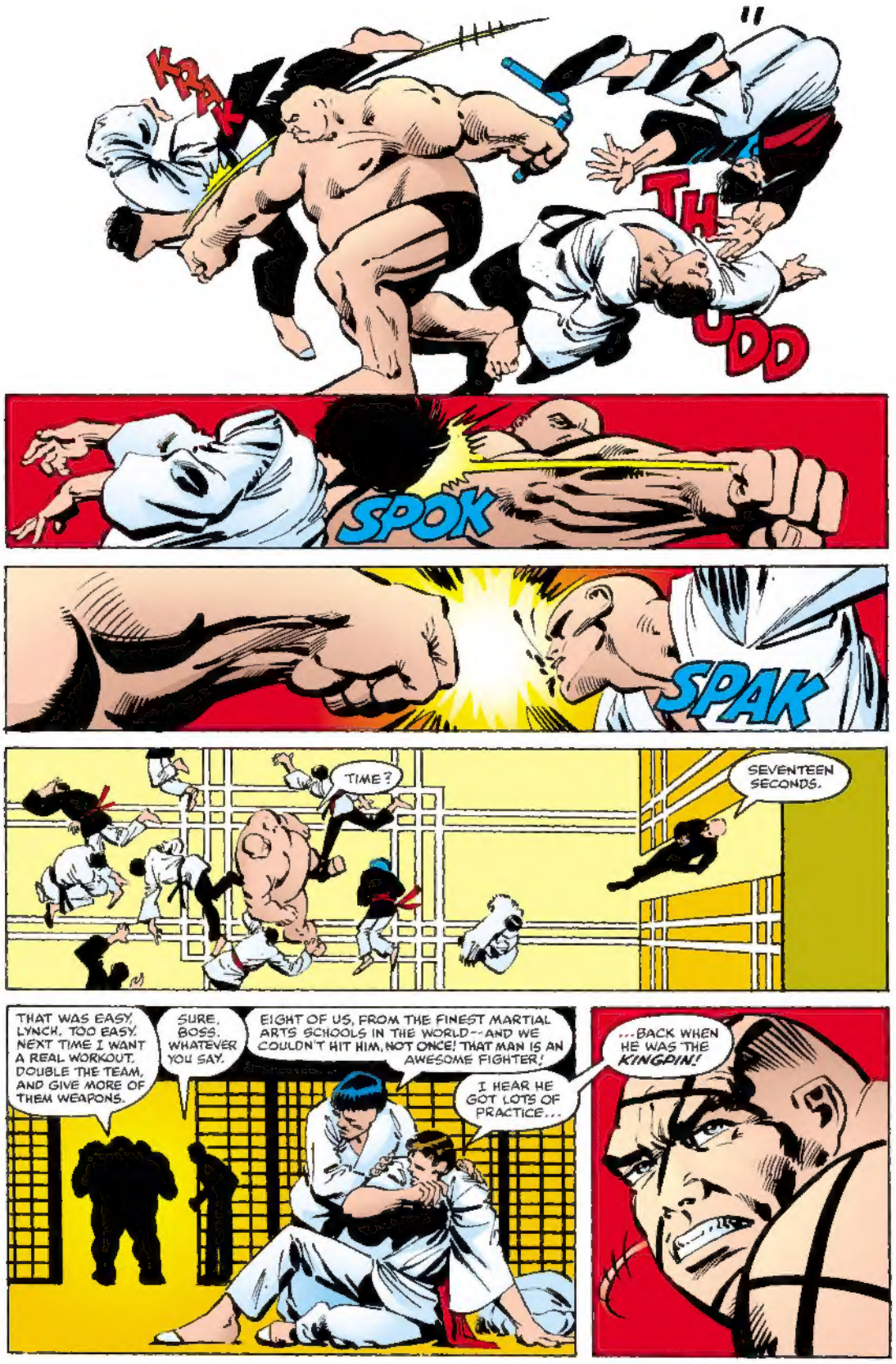

AT THE HIGHEST POINT OF THE SPAN, HE LEAPS WILDLY, RECKLESSLY INTO SPACE.
FOR ANOTHER, THE SPRAWLING CITY BELOW WOULD PROMISE CERTAIN DEATH.
BUT HE HAS NO VIEW TO TROUBLE HIM. HE IS BLIND.
WITH PRACTICED EASE, HE UNSHEATHES THE HOOK-AND-CABLE SECTION OF HIS BILLY CLUB.
HE TAPS A HIDDEN STUD ON THE SHAFT, FIRING A THIRTY FOOT LENGTH OF NYLON CORD.
KDAK
AS ALWAYS, HIS AIM IS INFALLIBLE. THE CABLE WRAPS TIGHTLY AROUND A BILLBOARD'S IRON SUPPORT BEAM--
THAPP
-- AND ONCE AGAIN, HE IS AIRBORNE.
I CAN'T MATCH THAT ACT, HORNHEAD!
YOU'RE DOING FINE, POP!
SHOWY ONE, THAT BOY. LIABLE TO HURT HIMSELF WITH A CRAZY STUNT LIKE THAT.
STILL, HE MAKES AN OLD GUY LIKE MYSELF FEEL A WHOLE LOT SAFER. CITY CAN BE A ROUGH PLACE.

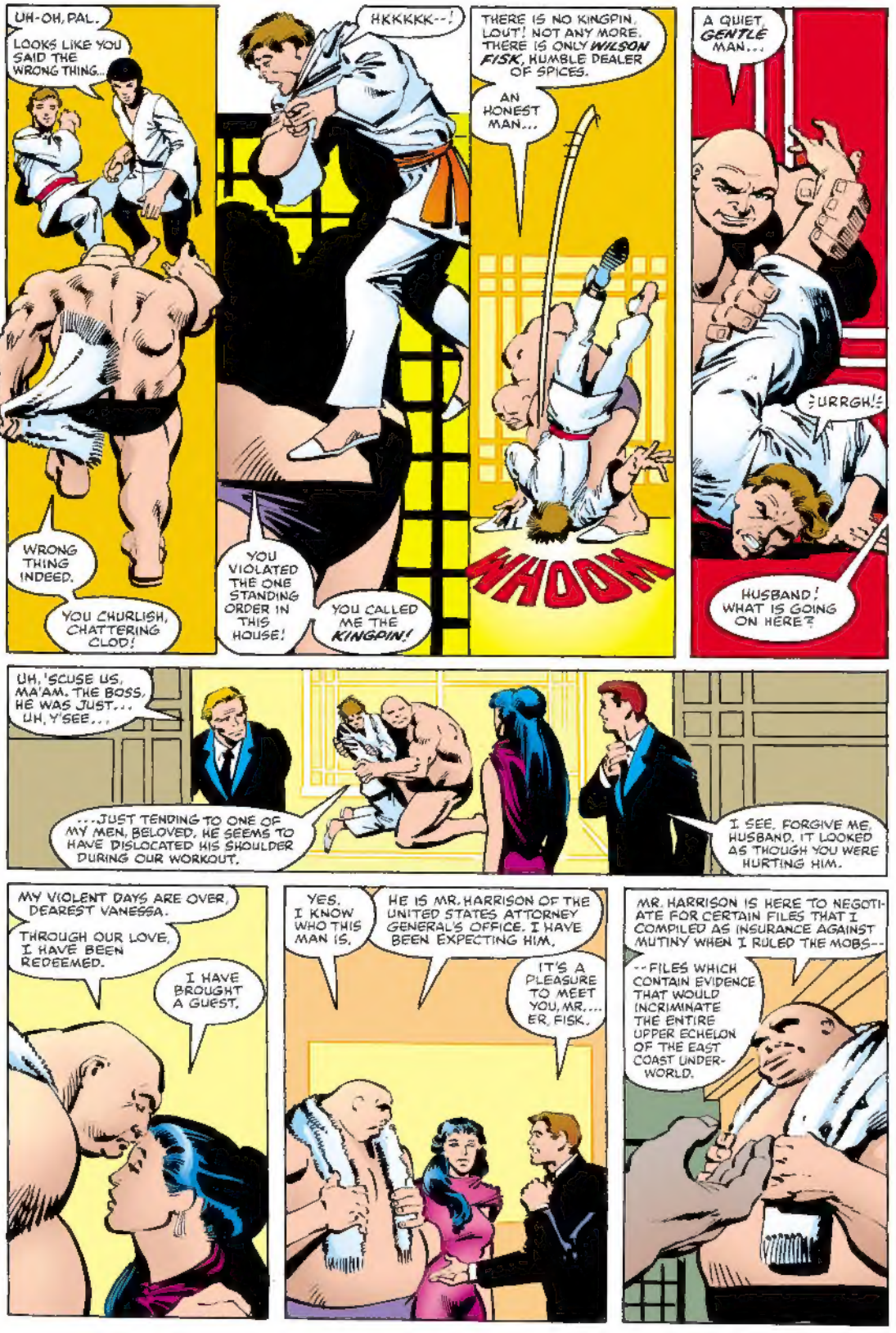
A GRIMY SALOON, JUST OFF SOUTH STREET...
JOSIE'S
THAT CRUMMY... HE AIN'T SO TOUGH, Y'KNOW... JUS' LUCKY...
YOU KIDDIN', TURK? THAT'S DAREDEVIL YER TALKIN' ABOUT! HE'S PLENTY TOUGH!
SHADDUP, GROTTO. THAT BUM COST ME MY JOB.
OLD MAN SLAUGHTER KICKED ME OUTTA THE GANG WHEN DO MADE ME LOOK STOOPID ON THAT WALLENQUIST CAPER.
HE JUS' CAUGHT ME OFF GUARD, THAT'S ALL.
UH, TURK...
SHADDUP, GROTTO. HE SHOWS UP AGAIN, AND I'LL KICK HIM FROM HERE TO JERSEY. I'LL--
ULP!
HI, TURK. LET'S TALK.
N-NO!
STAY AWAY FROM ME, DEVIL!
STAY AWAY!
KKRESSHH

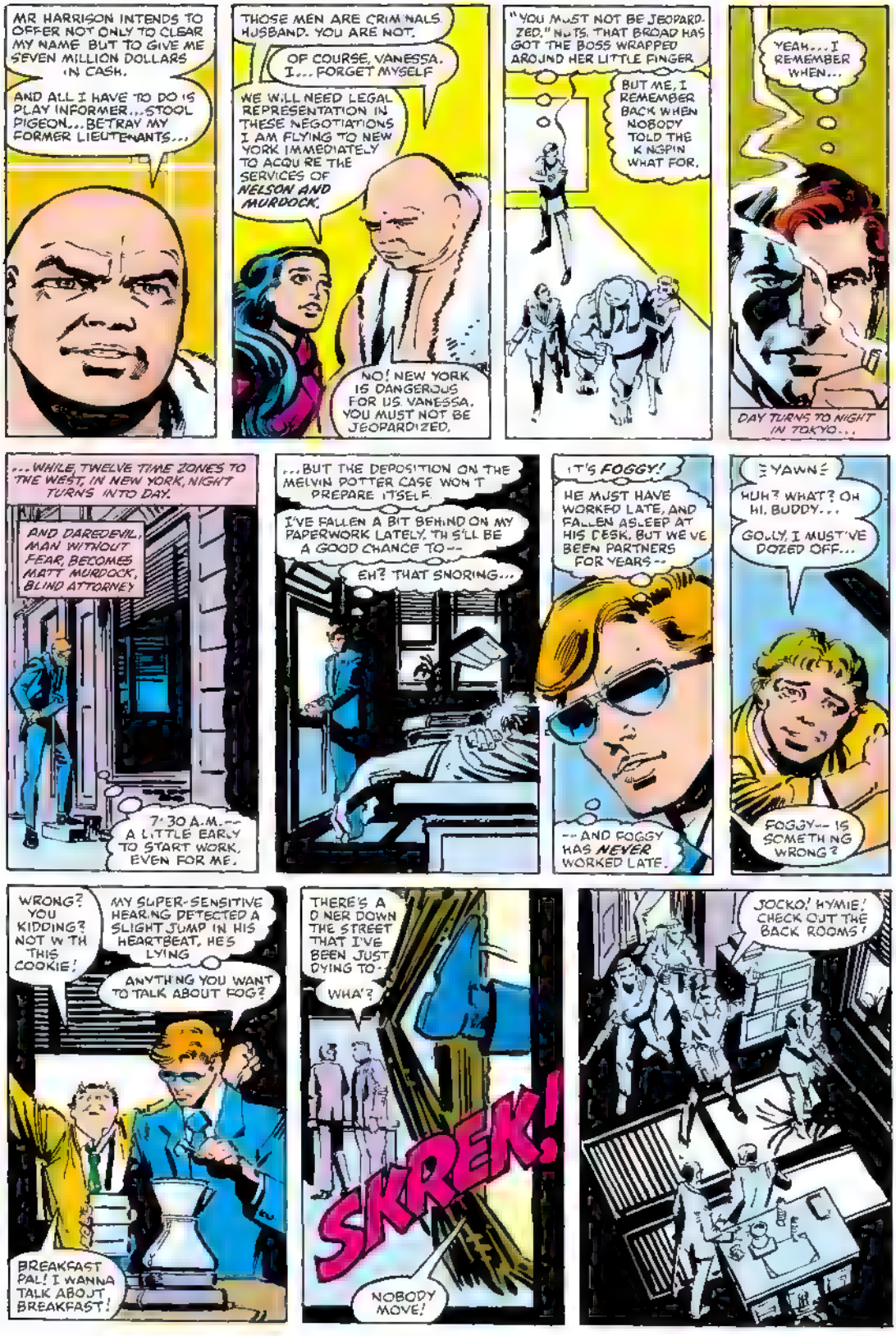

GOTTA GET AWAY!
GOTTA RUN AWAY
WHAT'S HE WANT THIS TIME?
HEY--JERK! YER BLOCKIN' THE ROAD!
GEDOUTTA THE WAY!
YOU HEAR ME, JERK? I SAID--
HEY!
THE NERVE OF THIS GUY! HE'S SWIPIN' MY HACK!
HEY--JERK!
DAREDEVIL! YOU SAW THAT, DION'TCHA?
KOAK
WHAT TAYA WAITIN' FOR? YER A SOOPERHERO, AIN'TCHA?
YOU'D BETTER GET THAT MUFFLER FIXED.
THERE ARE LAWS AGAINST NOISE POLLUTION.
I SHOULDN'T COMPLAIN. THAT NOISE IS MAKING IT EASY TO FOLLOW THE CAB.
HE'S TURNING A CORNER...WHICH MEANS I CAN CUT DIAGONALLY ACROSS THE BLOCK--
--AND COME RIGHT DOWN ON TOP OF HIM!


SPRAKK
KLUDD
KRONK
TURK, I REALLY DON'T WANT TO GET ROUGH...
...BUT I'VE HEARD RUMORS OF SOME HEAVY CRIMINAL ACTION GOING DOWN... SOME VERY DIRTY MONEY BEING PUT IN SOME VERY DIRTY HANDS...
...AND YOU KNOW I LIKE TO KEEP ABREAST OF THINGS.
SURE! SURE! I-I'LL TELL YOU EVERYTHING I KNOW.
SHOOT.
IT--IT'S A CONTRACT WHAT'S BEEN HANDED DOWN, STRAIGHT FROM THE CITY'S TOP CRIME BOSSES. A FIVE MILLION DOLLAR CONTRACT!
BUT IT AIN'T THE MONEY WHAT MAKES IT SUCH A BIG DEAL. IT'S THE HIT-- THE TARGET.
THE BIG BOYS ARE LININ' UP EVERY FREELANCE GUN AROUND TO KILL ONE GUY-- THE GUY WHAT USED TO RUN THIS TOWN-- THE KINGPIN!
THE KINGPIN!?
BUT HE'S RETIRED! THAT'S WHY THOSE CRIMELORDS ARE IN CHARGE NOW!
HE'S NOT EVEN IN THE CITY!
THE CITY? DEVIL, HE AIN'T EVEN IN THE COUNTRY--

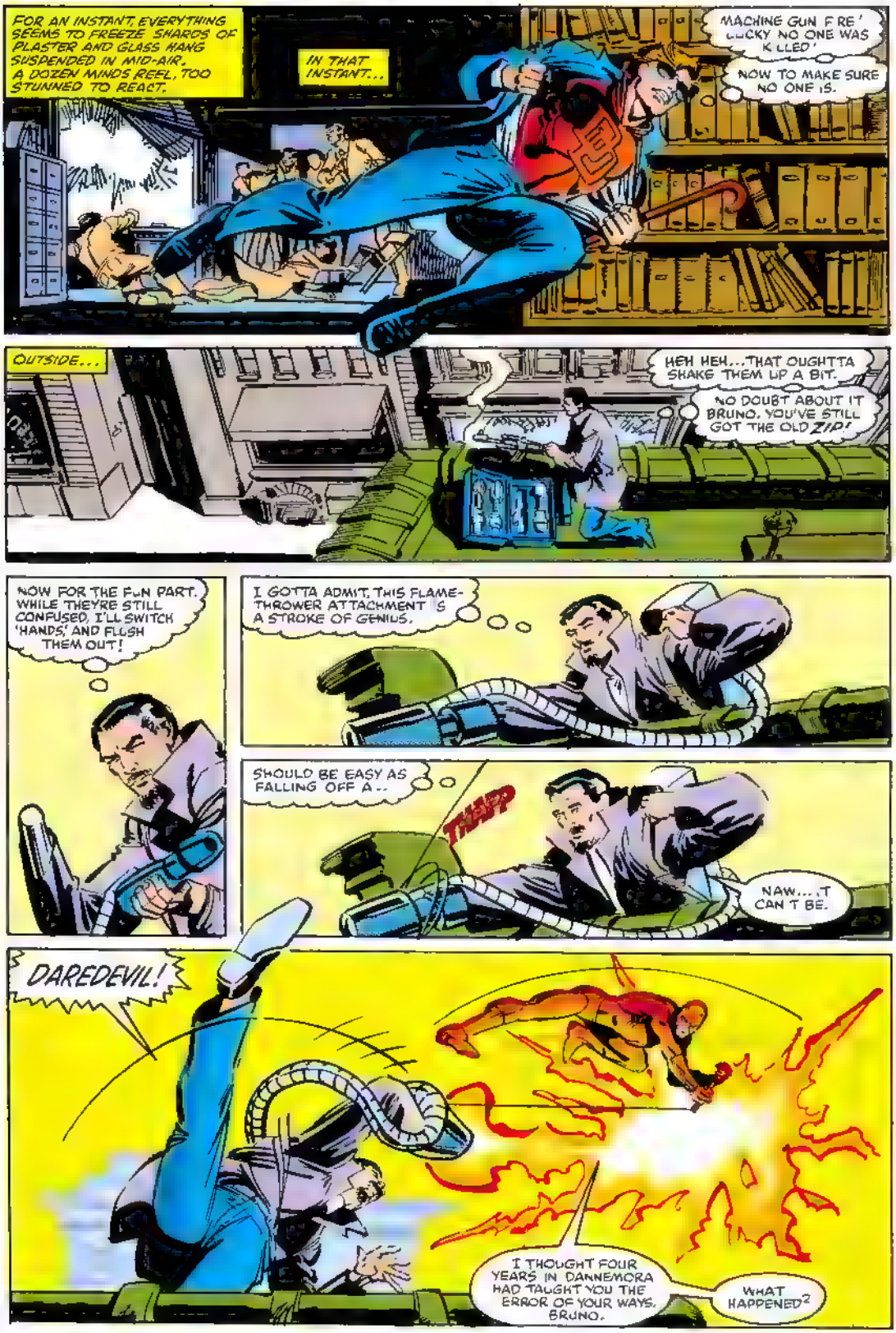

"--HE'S IN JAPAN. WHEN HE SKIPPED OUT, THE KINGPIN TOOK ENOUGH MONEY WITH HIM TO BUY HIMSELF A MANSION...
"...AND ENOUGH MEN AND GUNS TO TURN THAT MANSION INTO A FORTRESS. AIN'T NO WAY NOBODY'S GONNA GET TO HIM THERE.
"SO THE CRIME BOSSES, THEY WANNA DRAW HIM BACK TO NEW YORK. BUT I DON'T KNOW HOW, AND I DON'T KNOW WHY."
YOU HAVE YOUR INSTRUCTIONS.
ATTACK.
THWOK
KLUNK
WHUP
THKKKK


KRAK
THUDD
SPOK
SPAK
TIME?
SEVENTEEN SECONDS.
THAT WAS EASY, LYNCH. TOO EASY. NEXT TIME I WANT A REAL WORKOUT. DOUBLE THE TEAM, AND GIVE MORE OF THEM WEAPONS.
SURE, BOSS. WHATEVER YOU SAY.
EIGHT OF US, FROM THE FINEST MARTIAL ARTS SCHOOLS IN THE WORLD--AND WE COULDN'T HIT HIM, NOT ONCE! THAT MAN IS AN AWESOME FIGHTER!
I HEAR HE GOT LOTS OF PRACTICE...
...BACK WHEN HE WAS THE KINGPIN!

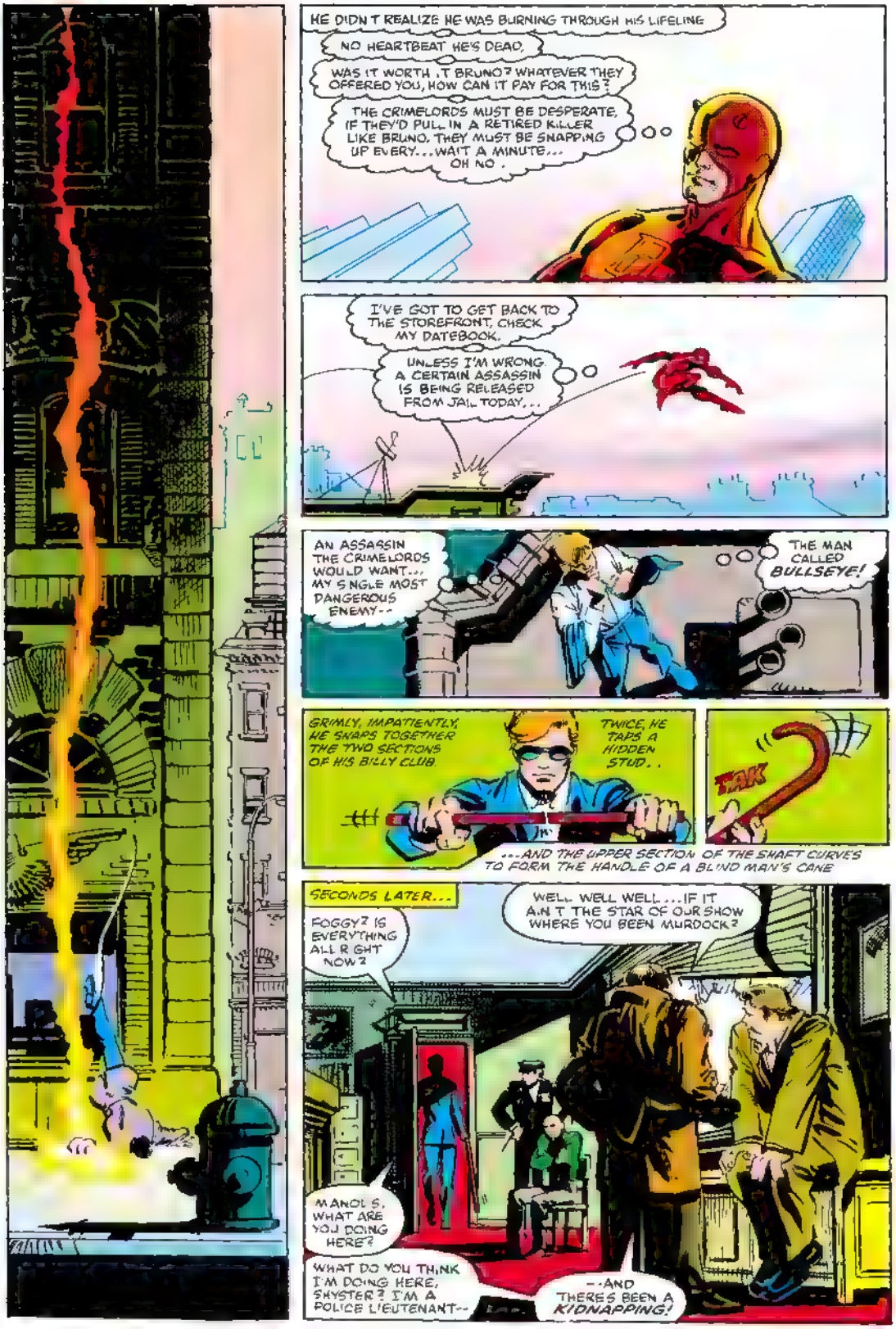

UH-OH, PAL.
LOOKS LIKE YOU SAID THE WRONG THING...
WRONG THING INDEED.
YOU CHURLISH, CHATTERING CLOD!
HKKKKK--!
YOU VIOLATED THE ONE STANDING ORDER IN THIS HOUSE!
YOU CALLED ME THE KINGPIN!
THERE IS NO KINGPIN, LOUT! NOT ANY MORE. THERE IS ONLY WILSON FISK, HUMBLE DEALER OF SPICES.
AN HONEST MAN...
WHOOM
A QUIET, GENTLE MAN...
URRGH!
HUSBAND! WHAT IS GOING ON HERE?
UH, 'SCUSE US, MA'AM. THE BOSS, HE WAS JUST... UH, Y'SEE...
...JUST TENDING TO ONE OF MY MEN, BELOVED. HE SEEMS TO HAVE DISLOCATED HIS SHOULDER DURING OUR WORKOUT.
I SEE. FORGIVE ME, HUSBAND. IT LOOKED AS THOUGH YOU WERE HURTING HIM.
MY VIOLENT DAYS ARE OVER, DEAREST VANESSA.
THROUGH OUR LOVE, I HAVE BEEN REDEEMED.
I HAVE BROUGHT A GUEST.
YES. I KNOW WHO THIS MAN IS.
HE IS MR. HARRISON OF THE UNITED STATES ATTORNEY GENERAL'S OFFICE. I HAVE BEEN EXPECTING HIM.
IT'S A PLEASURE TO MEET YOU, MR.... ER, FISK.
MR. HARRISON IS HERE TO NEGOTIATE FOR CERTAIN FILES THAT I COMPILED AS INSURANCE AGAINST MUTINY WHEN I RULED THE MOBS--
--FILES WHICH CONTAIN EVIDENCE THAT WOULD INCRIMINATE THE ENTIRE UPPER ECHELON OF THE EAST COAST UNDERWORLD.


MR HARRISON INTENDS TO OFFER NOT ONLY TO CLEAR MY NAME BUT TO GIVE ME SEVEN MILLION DOLLARS IN CASH.
AND ALL I HAVE TO DO IS PLAY INFORMER...STOOL PIGEON...BETRAY MY FORMER LIEUTENANTS...
THOSE MEN ARE CRIMINALS, HUSBAND. YOU ARE NOT.
OF COURSE, VANESSA. I...FORGET MYSELF
WE WILL NEED LEGAL REPRESENTATION IN THESE NEGOTIATIONS. I AM FLYING TO NEW YORK IMMEDIATELY TO ACQUIRE THE SERVICES OF NELSON AND MURDOCK.
NO! NEW YORK IS DANGEROUS FOR US, VANESSA. YOU MUST NOT BE JEOPARDIZED.
"YOU MUST NOT BE JEOPARDIZED." NUTS. THAT BROAD HAS GOT THE BOSS WRAPPED AROUND HER LITTLE FINGER
BUT ME, I REMEMBER BACK WHEN NOBODY TOLD THE KINGPIN WHAT FOR.
YEAH...I REMEMBER WHEN...
DAY TURNS TO NIGHT IN TOKYO...
...WHILE TWELVE TIME ZONES TO THE WEST, IN NEW YORK, NIGHT TURNS INTO DAY.
AND DAREDEVIL, MAN WITHOUT FEAR, BECOMES MATT MURDOCK, BLIND ATTORNEY
7:30 A.M.--A LITTLE EARLY TO START WORK, EVEN FOR ME.
...BUT THE DEPOSITION ON THE MELVIN POTTER CASE WON'T PREPARE ITSELF.
I'VE FALLEN A BIT BEHIND ON MY PAPERWORK LATELY, TH'S'LL BE A GOOD CHANCE TO--
EH? THAT SNORING...
IT'S FOGGY!
HE MUST HAVE WORKED LATE, AND FALLEN ASLEEP AT HIS DESK. BUT WE'VE BEEN PARTNERS FOR YEARS--
--AND FOGGY HAS NEVER WORKED LATE.
ΞYAWNΞ
HUH? WHAT? OH HI, BUDDY...
GOLLY, I MUST'VE DOZED OFF...
FOGGY--IS SOMETHING WRONG?
WRONG? YOU KIDDING? NOT W TH THIS COOKIE!
MY SUPER-SENSITIVE HEARING DETECTED A SLIGHT JUMP IN HIS HEARTBEAT. HE'S LYING
ANYTHING YOU WANT TO TALK ABOUT FOG?
BREAKFAST PAL! I WANNA TALK ABOJT BREAKFAST!
THERE'S A DINER DOWN THE STREET THAT I'VE BEEN JUST DYING TO--
WHA'?
SKREK!
NOBODY MOVE!
JOCKO! HYMIE! CHECK OUT THE BACK ROOMS!

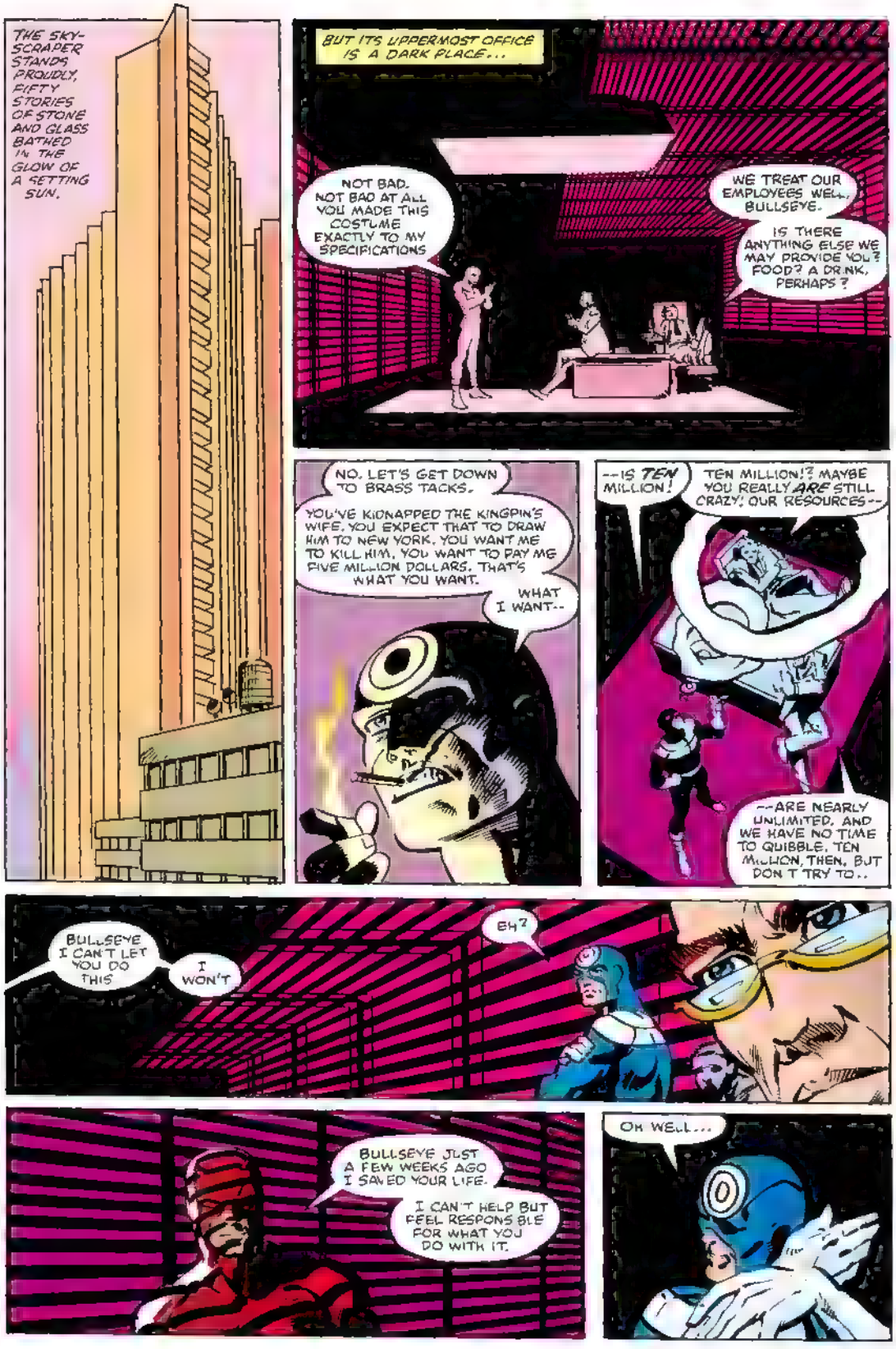
THAT DISTINCTIVE SMELL OF CORDITE AND BLUING... WE'RE BEING HELD AT GUNPOINT!
WE'RE BEING HELD AT GUNPOINT, MATT.
STAND PAT, I'LL HANDLE THIS
ER... AHEM... UH, ANYTHING WE CAN DO TO HELP YOU FELLOWS?
YOU KIN SHADDUP
OKAY.
GENTLEMEN, PLEASE-- PUT AWAY YOUR WEAPONS. THIS IS A LAW FIRM, NOT A BATTLEFIELD.
YES, MAAM.
MR. MURDOCK, MR. NELSON, PLEASE ACCEPT MY APOLOGIES. THESE MEN ARE BODYGUARDS, ASSIGNED TO ME BY MY HUSBAND. HE TENDS TO BE OVERPROTECTIVE.
I AM VANESSA. I HAVE COME TO REQUEST YOUR AID.
SHORTLY...
...AND SO, MY HUSBAND REQUIRES THE FINEST LEGAL REPRESENTATION AVAILABLE. WE ARE PREPARED TO PAY YOU TWO HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS.
TWO HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS.
WHA--WHAT DO YOU SAY, MATT?
THIS EXPLAINS WHY THE CRIMELORDS WANT THE KINGPIN KILLED. THE EVIDENCE IN THOSE FILES COULD PUT THEM OUT OF BUSINESS.
I'VE BEEN ACHING TO SINK MY TEETH INTO A CASE LIKE THIS.
MR. MURDOCK?
MA'AM, I THINK WE CAN...
YEARS OF LIVING WITH DANGER HAVE TRAINED THIS MAN TO HEAR WITHOUT LISTENING--
--TO RESPOND REFLEXIVELY TO CERTAIN SOUNDS--
--THE SOUND OF A STEEL MAGAZINE SLIDING INTO PLACE--
--A HAMMER, SHARPLY COCKED--
--A BULLET, SLIDING INTO ITS CHAMBER...
LOOK OUT!
BRAKARRAKARRAK
RRAKABR


FOR AN INSTANT, EVERYTHING SEEMS TO FREEZE. SHARDS OF PLASTER AND GLASS HANG SUSPENDED IN MID-AIR. A DOZEN MINDS REEL, TOO STUNNED TO REACT.
IN THAT INSTANT...
MACHINE GUN F RE ' LUCKY NO ONE WAS K LLED '
NOW TO MAKE SURE NO ONE IS.
OUTSIDE...
HEH HEH...THAT OUGHTTA SHAKE THEM UP A BIT.
NO DOUBT ABOUT IT BRUNO. YOU'VE STILL GOT THE OLD ZIP!
NOW FOR THE FUN PART. WHILE THEY'RE STILL CONFUSED, I'LL SWITCH 'HANDS,' AND FLUSH THEM OUT!
I GOTTA ADMIT, THIS FLAME-THROWER ATTACHMENT IS A STROKE OF GENIUS.
SHOULD BE EASY AS FALLING OFF A..
THWIP
NAW...IT CAN'T BE.
DAREDEVIL!
I THOUGHT FOUR YEARS IN DANNEMORA HAD TAUGHT YOU THE ERROR OF YOUR WAYS, BRUNO.
WHAT HAPPENED?

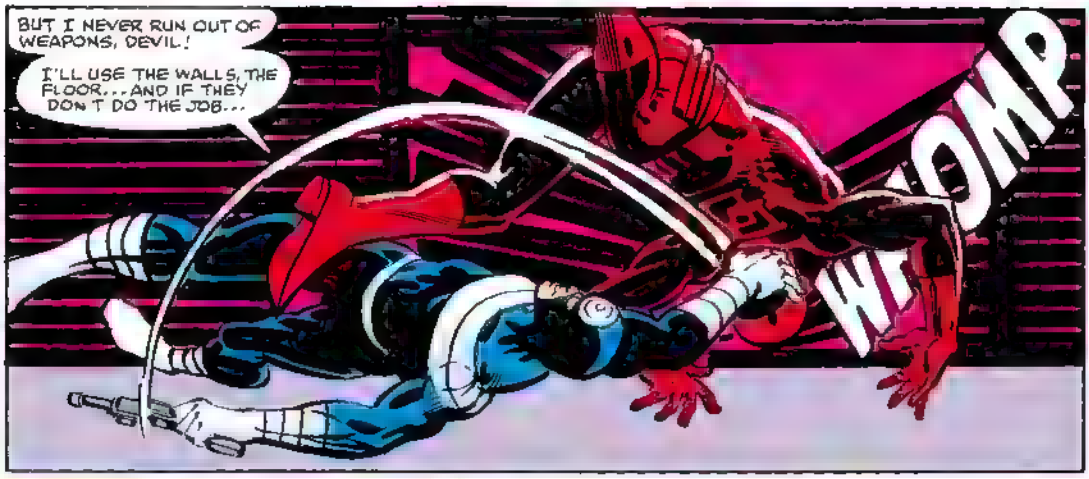
NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS, DEVIL! I'LL ≥UURRGH!≤
NO YOU WON'T, BRUNO. YOU'RE GETTING OLD--
-AND A LITTLE FLABBY--
--WHILE I'M JUST BURSTING WITH HEALTH!
I CAN STILL ≥UHHNN!≤
UH-OH. HE'S STUMBLING BACKWARD, OFF THE ROOF!
NO PROBLEM, THOUGH...
GOT YOU! NOW JUST RELAX BRUNO...I'LL REEL YOU IN. .
F-FALLING! N-NOOO!
HIS HEARTBEAT --RACING! HE'S TERRIFIED!
OH NO. HE'S REACHING FOR THE CABLE! THE FLAME-THROWER! HE DOESN'T REALIZE ..
BRUNO! DON'T!


HE DIDN'T REALIZE HE WAS BURNING THROUGH HIS LIFELINE
NO HEARTBEAT. HE'S DEAD.
WAS IT WORTH IT, BRUNO? WHATEVER THEY OFFERED YOU, HOW CAN IT PAY FOR THIS?
THE CRIMELORDS MUST BE DESPERATE, IF THEY'D PULL IN A RETIRED KILLER LIKE BRUNO. THEY MUST BE SNAPPING UP EVERY...WAIT A MINUTE... OH NO.
I'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO THE STOREFRONT, CHECK MY DATEBOOK.
UNLESS I'M WRONG. A CERTAIN ASSASSIN IS BEING RELEASED FROM JAIL TODAY...
AN ASSASSIN THE CRIMELORDS WOULD WANT... MY SINGLE MOST DANGEROUS ENEMY--
THE MAN CALLED BULLSEYE!
GRIMLY, IMPATIENTLY, HE SNAPS TOGETHER THE TWO SECTIONS OF HIS BILLY CLUB.
TWICE, HE TAPS A HIDDEN STUD..
TAK
...AND THE UPPER SECTION OF THE SHAFT CURVES TO FORM THE HANDLE OF A BLIND MAN'S CANE
SECONDS LATER...
FOGGY? IS EVERYTHING ALL RIGHT NOW?
WELL, WELL, WELL...IF IT AIN'T THE STAR OF OUR SHOW. WHERE YOU BEEN MURDOCK?
MANOLO, WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
WHAT DO YOU THINK I'M DOING HERE, SHYSTER? I'M A POLICE LIEUTENANT--
--AND THERE'S BEEN A KIDNAPPING!

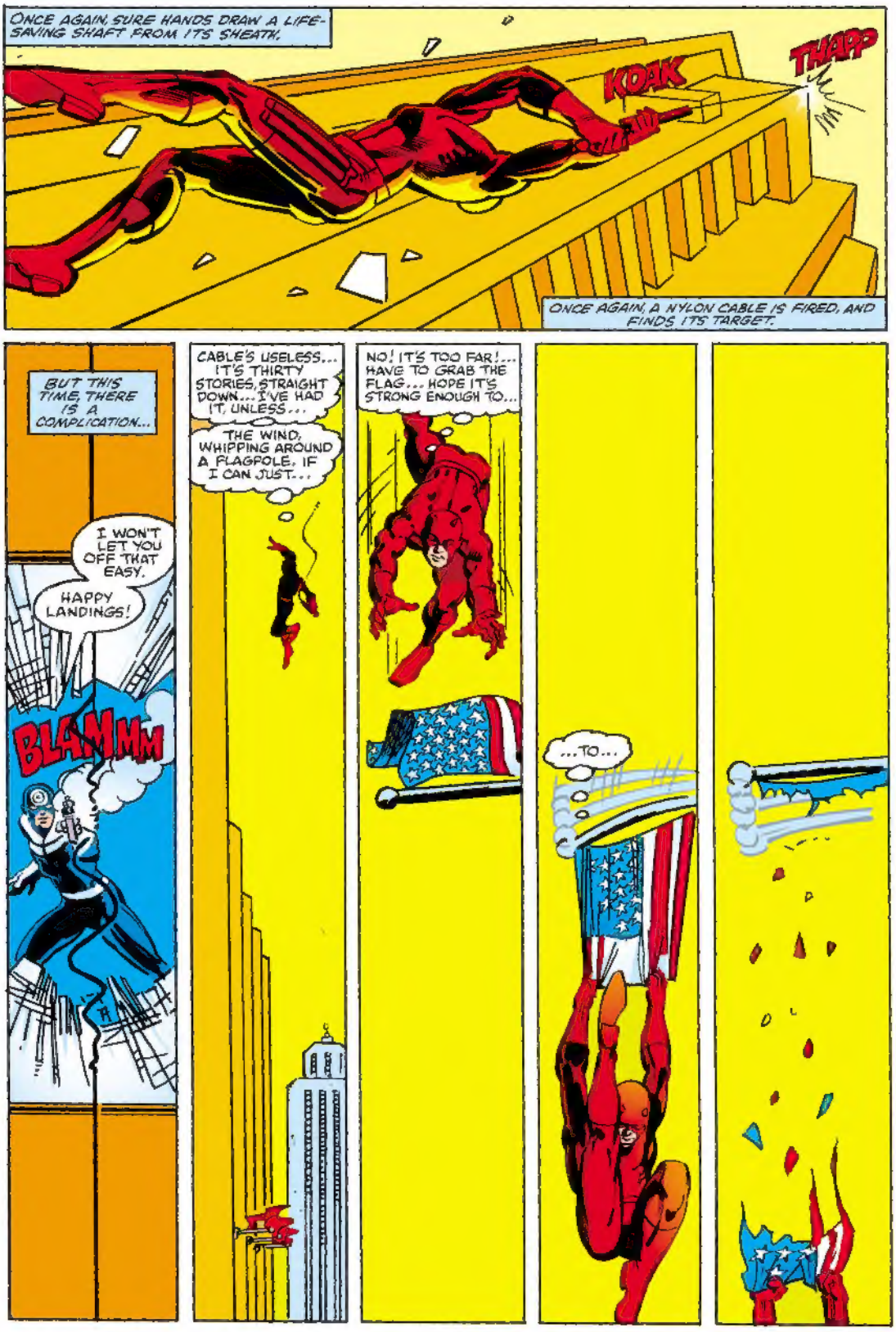
A KIDNAPPING? BUT WHO... WHY?
LET'S GET THIS STRAIGHT MURDOCK. I ASK THE QUESTIONS, YOU GIVE THE ANSWERS.
THE KINGPIN'S WIFE HAS BEEN ABDUCTED, AND THESE STOOGES AIN'T TALKING...
ARE YA STOOGE?
SO THAT LEAVES YOU AND YOUR PUDGY PARTNER. WE'RE TAKING A LITTLE RIDE DOWN TO THE STATION AND YER GONNA TELL ME EVERYTHING YOU KNOW.
NO MATTER HOW LONG IT TAKES.
THIS IS THE CITY'S JAIL A HALF-WAY HOUSE BETWEEN STATE PRISON AND THE REST OF THE WORLD. THEY CALL IT 'THE TOMBS'.
TODAY, A KILLER IS RELEASED.
HIS TRIAL WAS A JOKE. HE HAD THE BEST LAWYERS MONEY COULD BUY, WHO BROUGHT FORTH THE MOST REPUTABLE MEDICAL EXPERTS TO TESTIFY IN HIS BEHALF.
THEY TESTIFIED THAT HIS CRIMES **COULD HAVE** BEEN THE RESULT OF A PREVIOUSLY UNDISCOVERED TUMOR IN HIS BRAIN... THAT THE TUMOR **MIGHT HAVE** INDUCED TEMPORARY INSANITY... THAT NOW, WITH THE THE TUMOR REMOVED, IT WAS **POSSIBLE** THAT HE WAS CURED.
HE WAS CLEARED. NOW, HE IS FREE.
HE HAS NO FRIENDS, THIS BULLSEYE, NO RELATIVES, NO LOVED ONES.
BUT HE HAS A REPUTATION. HE IS THE WORLD'S DEADLIEST ASSASSIN.
AND, AS LONG AS HE HAS A REPUTATION, HE WILL ALWAYS HAVE CLIENTS
TOO LATE! I'M TOO LATE.
MANOLIS DELAYED ME JUST LONG ENOUGH. I PROBABLY SHOULDN'T HAVE STOPPED OFF AT MY BROWNSTONE TO PICK UP A SPARE BILLY CLUB
BUT I HAD TO BE READY FOR ANYTHING.
NOW ALL I CAN DO IS FOLLOW THEM.
.. AND PRAY FOR A CHANCE TO STOP THIS MADNESS!

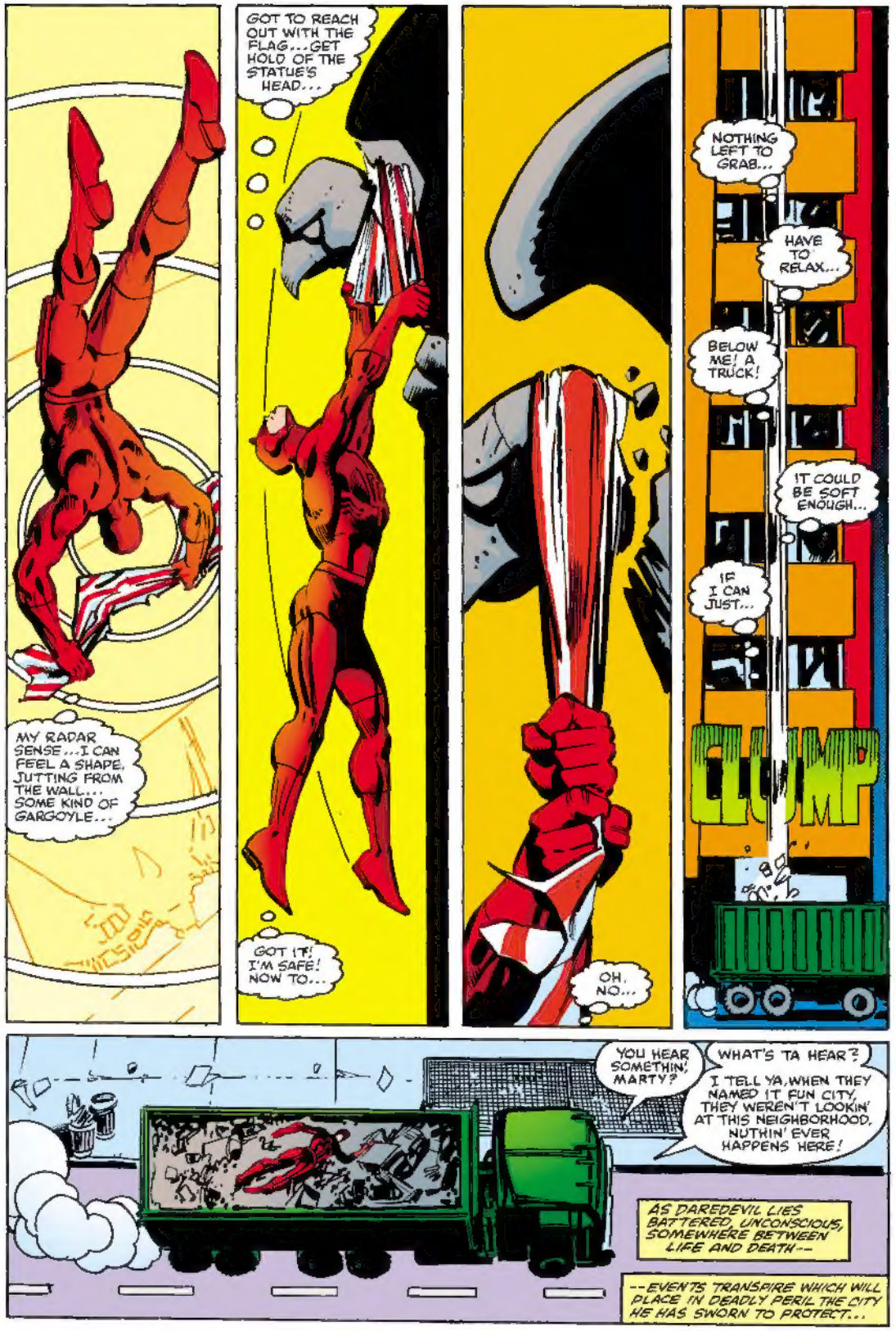

THE SKY-SCRAPER STANDS PROUDLY, FIFTY STORIES OF STONE AND GLASS BATHED IN THE GLOW OF A SETTING SUN.
BUT ITS UPPERMOST OFFICE IS A DARK PLACE...
NOT BAD. NOT BAD AT ALL. YOU MADE THIS COSTUME EXACTLY TO MY SPECIFICATIONS
WE TREAT OUR EMPLOYEES WELL, BULLSEYE.
IS THERE ANYTHING ELSE WE MAY PROVIDE YOU? FOOD? A DRINK, PERHAPS?
NO. LET'S GET DOWN TO BRASS TACKS.
YOU'VE KIDNAPPED THE KINGPIN'S WIFE. YOU EXPECT THAT TO DRAW HIM TO NEW YORK. YOU WANT ME TO KILL HIM. YOU WANT TO PAY ME FIVE MILLION DOLLARS. THAT'S WHAT YOU WANT.
WHAT I WANT--
--IS TEN MILLION!
TEN MILLION!? MAYBE YOU REALLY ARE STILL CRAZY! OUR RESOURCES--
--ARE NEARLY UNLIMITED, AND WE HAVE NO TIME TO QUIBBLE. TEN MILLION, THEN, BUT DON'T TRY TO..
BULLSEYE I CAN'T LET YOU DO THIS
I WON'T
EH?
BULLSEYE JUST A FEW WEEKS AGO I SAVED YOUR LIFE.
I CAN'T HELP BUT FEEL RESPONSIBLE FOR WHAT YOU DO WITH IT.
OH WELL...

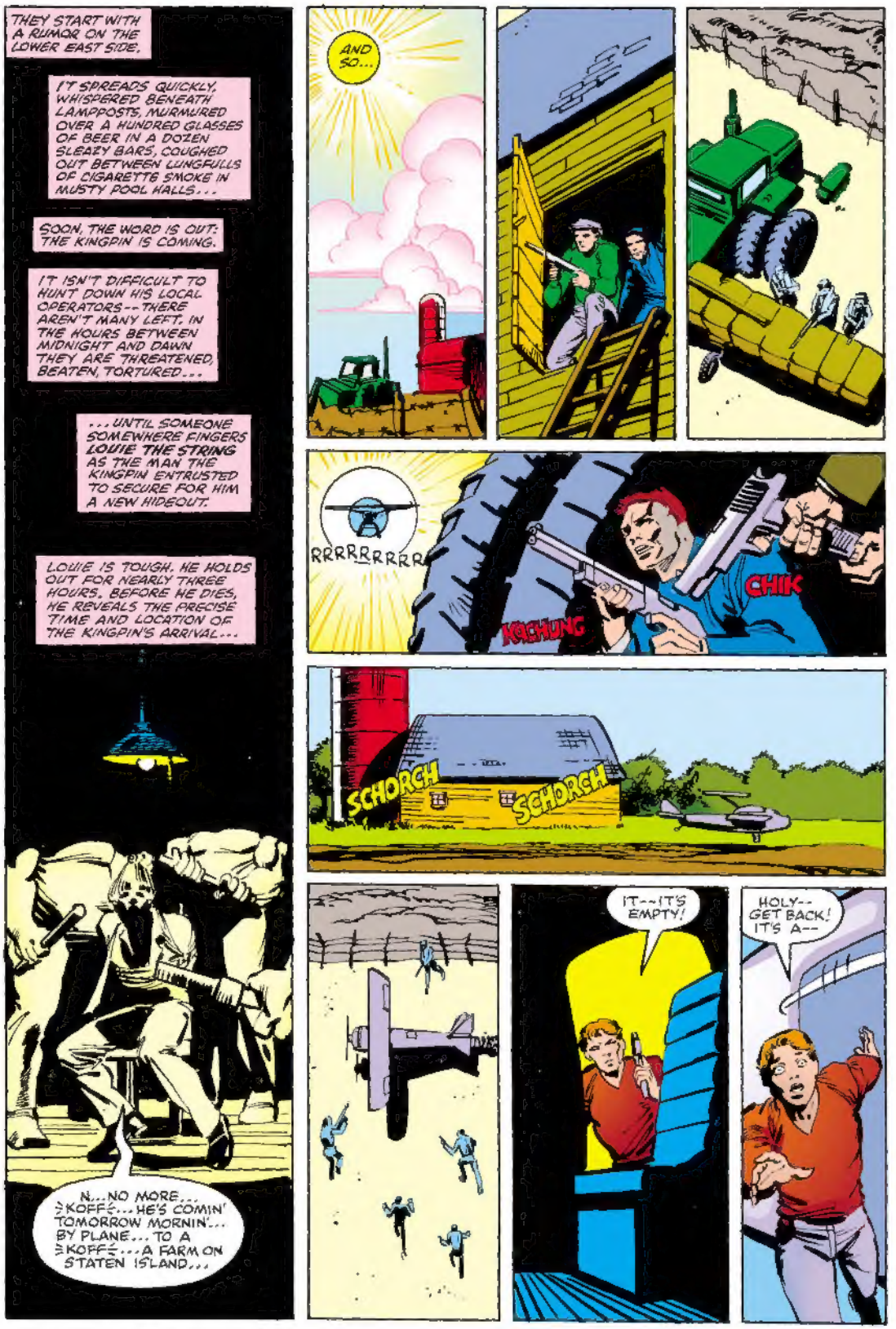
...I SUPPOSE SOMEBODY HAS TO!
THUNK
THUNK
THUNK
THUNK
THUNK
THUNK
THROWING STARS-- A NEW GIMMICK, EH?
THEY WON'T HELP YOU, BULLSEYE.
I'M BRINGING YOU IN, JUST LIKE BEFORE.
BEFORE, I WAS SICK.
OWWW.
I'M BETTER NOW BETTER THAN YOU. FASTER..
BLAMM
FASTER² I DOUBT IT
BLAM-BLAM-BLAM-BLAM
NO, YOU'VE JUST GOT A LOT OF TRICKS--
--A LOT OF FANCY WEAPONS--
--AND WHEN YOU RUN OUT OF WEAPONS--
--YOU'RE A SITTING DUCK!
BLAMMM
TRAK

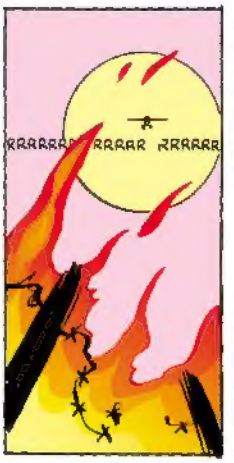

BUT I NEVER RUN OUT OF WEAPONS, DEVIL!
I'LL USE THE WALLS, THE FLOOR...AND IF THEY DON'T DO THE JOB...
WHOMP

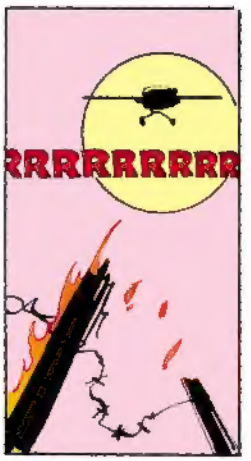
...I'LL USE THE WHOLE CITY TO KILL YOU!
UH OH...

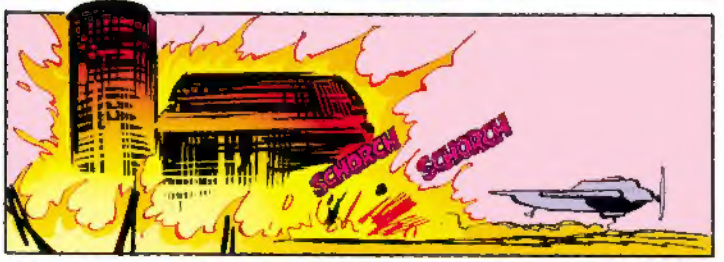

ONCE AGAIN, SURE HANDS DRAW A LIFE-SAVING SHAFT FROM ITS SHEATH.
KOAK
THWPP
ONCE AGAIN, A NYLON CABLE IS FIRED, AND FINDS ITS TARGET.
BUT THIS TIME, THERE IS A COMPLICATION...
I WON'T LET YOU OFF THAT EASY.
HAPPY LANDINGS!
BLAMMM
CABLE'S USELESS... IT'S THIRTY STORIES, STRAIGHT DOWN... I'VE HAD IT, UNLESS...
THE WIND, WHIPPING AROUND A FLAGPOLE, IF I CAN JUST...
NO! IT'S TOO FAR!... HAVE TO GRAB THE FLAG... HOPE IT'S STRONG ENOUGH TO...
...TO...


MY RADAR SENSE...I CAN FEEL A SHAPE, JUTTING FROM THE WALL... SOME KIND OF GARGOYLE...
GOT TO REACH OUT WITH THE FLAG...GET HOLD OF THE STATUE'S HEAD...
GOT IT! I'M SAFE! NOW TO...
OH, NO...
NOTHING LEFT TO GRAB...
HAVE TO RELAX...
BELOW ME! A TRUCK!
IT COULD BE SOFT ENOUGH...
IF I CAN JUST...
CLUMP
YOU HEAR SOMETHIN', MARTY?
WHAT'S TA HEAR?
I TELL YA, WHEN THEY NAMED IT FUN CITY, THEY WEREN'T LOOKIN' AT THIS NEIGHBORHOOD. NUTHIN' EVER HAPPENS HERE!
AS DAREDEVIL LIES BATTERED, UNCONSCIOUS, SOMEWHERE BETWEEN LIFE AND DEATH--
--EVENTS TRANSPIRE WHICH WILL PLACE IN DEADLY PERIL THE CITY HE HAS SWORN TO PROTECT...


THEY START WITH A RUMOR ON THE LOWER EAST SIDE.
IT SPREADS QUICKLY, WHISPERED BENEATH LAMPPOSTS, MURMURED OVER A HUNDRED GLASSES OF BEER IN A DOZEN SLEAZY BARS, COUGHED OUT BETWEEN LUNGFULLS OF CIGARETTE SMOKE IN MUSTY POOL HALLS...
SOON, THE WORD IS OUT: THE KINGPIN IS COMING.
IT ISN'T DIFFICULT TO HUNT DOWN HIS LOCAL OPERATORS--THERE AREN'T MANY LEFT. IN THE HOURS BETWEEN MIDNIGHT AND DAWN THEY ARE THREATENED, BEATEN, TORTURED...
...UNTIL SOMEONE SOMEWHERE FINGERS LOUIE THE STRING AS THE MAN THE KINGPIN ENTRUSTED TO SECURE FOR HIM A NEW HIDEOUT.
LOUIE IS TOUGH. HE HOLDS OUT FOR NEARLY THREE HOURS. BEFORE HE DIES, HE REVEALS THE PRECISE TIME AND LOCATION OF THE KINGPIN'S ARRIVAL...
N...NO MORE... KOFF... HE'S COMIN' TOMORROW MORNIN'... BY PLANE... TO A KOFF... A FARM ON STATEN ISLAND...
AND SO...
RRRRRRRRR
KACHUNG
CHIK
SCHORCH
SCHORCH
IT--IT'S EMPTY!
HOLY-- GET BACK! IT'S A--



I HAD FORESWORN ALL THIS. I HAD REFORMED...OUT OF MY LOVE FOR VANESSA.
BUT NOW, THOUGH IT SICKENS ME, I MUST USE THE OLD SKILLS AGAIN...I MUST KILL AGAIN...OUT OF THAT SAME LOVE.

THEY HAVE THE MEN, THE GUNS, THE MONEY. BUT I AM THE KINGPIN. I CREATED THE CRIMINAL EMPIRE THAT THEY PRESUME TO RULE. I CAN BRING IT DOWN, PIECE BY PIECE.

AND IF VANESSA IS HARMED, I WILL. THE CITY WILL SUFFER A GANG WAR BLOODIER THAN ANY IT HAS EVER SEEN.
AND MY ENEMIES WILL DIE...EACH AND EVERY ONE.

TO BE CONTINUED!